

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION
DEEPER MYSTERY.Many Theories Regarding the Cause
of Mary Tobin's Death.Dr. Feeney, Who Made the Autopsy,
Is Silent.Who Was the Boy that Returned Dr.
Robinson's Book?

The mystery surrounding the death of the young woman who was picked up on the rocks at Clifton, Staten Island, and who was identified as Mary E. Tobin, grows still deeper.

Dr. James Feeney, who made the autopsy, was seen by an Evening World reporter this morning, but declined to tell what he had discovered, beyond saying that the girl had not met with foul play.

There are many theories about the death of the young woman, and when the mysterious case is spoken of, it is pointed out that the girl was engaged to be married to a young man who is stated by some people to be a resident of New Brighton, and by others a Wall Street broker.

On the question of the girl's name, the young woman's affianced groom, anything of the case there are mysterious shakings of the head.

Dr. Robinson, who identified the girl, says that she left her home on April 13 and started for the home of a friend in Long Island City. She returned on Monday to bid her family farewell, and before leaving she offered to take the doctor's index book and copy in a number of addresses that had not yet been entered.

The book was wrapped in a piece of brown paper and addressed to Dr. Robinson. It was returned some time and seemed to be wrapped about something.

Finally Dr. Robinson was called over to the station and put her aboard a train for St. George. That was the last seen of her.

On the following Wednesday Dr. Robinson received a call from Miss Tobin's friend, Miss McKim, of Long Island City.

The letter said that the girl expected Mary to return to her home, and was alarmed at not seeing her. The doctor said he thought she had gone to her home in Franklin, Pa.

The following Saturday afternoon a boy called at the doctor's and left the index that had taken away Miss Tobin.

It was wrapped in the same paper and evidently had not been touched.

Several days later the doctor's relatives in Pennsylvania inquired about her, and then Dr. Robinson became alarmed.

Who the boy who brought the index is now is unknown, if the mystery might be cleared up at once.

An Evening World reporter called upon Coroner Hughes at his office in the morning, and he said that the relatives of Miss Tobin, who live in McKeesport, Pa., had been notified, but had not yet returned.

Coroner Hughes was unable to say when the inquest would be held. Dr. Feeney, who made the autopsy, was called upon by Dr. Feeney, who will keep secret until the inquest is held.

ANOTHER SUBWAY BLOW-UP.

THIRTY FEET OF BROADWAY SENT FLYING
THROUGH THE AIR.

A gang of workmen were busily engaged this morning repairing the hole in Broadway on the northwest corner of Fifteenth street, caused by an explosion in the subway that spot last night.

The blow-up occurred about 10.30. Fortunately there were no vehicles or pedestrians in the vicinity at the time, so nobody was injured.

THAT REFORM VETO.

Views on Gov. Hill's Slaughter of the
Saxon Bill.Will the Republicans in the Legislature
Try to Override It?Tammany Men the Only Ones Who Seem
Fully Satisfied with It.Gov. Hill's veto of the Saxon Electoral Re-
form bill has caused little or no surprise among
the politicians of either party.

The general idea gleaned from interviews with all classes seemed to be that his failure to approve the measure was a foregone conclusion.

The various comments on the Executive's action and his reasons therefor, were as varied as the politics of the commentators.

Some of the Republicans and reform Democrats condemned the veto in unmeasured terms. They said that the Governor's action was a betrayal of the people.

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WILSON'S DILEMMA.

The New Health Board's President
Partially Retracts.Possibly He Did Hold Office in Those
Baltimore Companies.He Says He Will Not Further Discuss
the "Times's" Charges.President Charles G. Wilson, of the Board of
Health, in reply to charges made by the Times
as to his connection with certain loan com-
panies in Baltimore, said yesterday to an Even-
ing World reporter:

It is true that I was connected with these companies, but as President of the Board of Health, I was simply a member, and although I had a good deal to do with the management of them, it was simply as a member.

This morning the Times publishes lists of officers of these companies purporting to be copies of the title pages of the by-laws. The list of the Lexington Savings Bank as given by the Times is as follows:

President, Charles G. Wilson. Vice-President, George Delaney. Secretary, John H. Wilson. Treasurer, John H. Wilson. Directors, Charles G. Wilson, George Delaney, John H. Wilson, and others.

The name of Charles George Wilson appears similarly in the official lists given in the Times of the Franklin Land and Loan Company and the Chesapeake Mutual Land Association of Baltimore.

When an Evening World reporter called President Wilson's attention to these discrepancies, he said that he would look into the matter.

When I made my statement as published in yesterday's Evening World, I spoke from memory and without any reference to my books or accounts.

I said that I had acted for the Baltimore companies as counsel, and not as an officer or director.

It is true possibly that in 1899 I was made President, Treasurer and director in some of the companies, but the events of twenty years ago are rather dim in memory now.

The Times' account of my statements in the Evening World, and falsely states that it was in 1879 that I held these offices. That could not be the correct date, for the company was in the hands of a receiver in 1874—four years before I am credited with holding these positions.

Stress is laid upon a loan of \$25,000 made in 1879. That was purely a business transaction, a legitimate loan for the benefit of the company, and I have no recollection of it.

The fact remains that all of my transactions for the companies were as counsel, and when properly explained, the public will see that I did nothing that possibly could reflect on my integrity as a man.

I have decided to pay no more newspaper attention to the charges. I do not propose to fight the matter in the papers, but when the companies are brought through the courts, I will under competent legal advice, and my action, depend upon it, will be very decisive.

The fight against villard.

Wall Street Business Affected by the Oregon Transcontinental Trouble.

At the time for the annual election of the Oregon Transcontinental Company approaches Wall Street interest in the result is naturally increasing.

The fight is between the Union and Northern Pacific people and is destined to have an important bearing on the future of these properties.

The company of the O. T. Company is \$40,000,000, and the friends of the Union Pacific side claim to own a majority.

It appears, however, that the directors of the O. T. Company have decided to issue \$10,000,000 preferred stock, which plan, if carried out, would leave the Villard interest in the hands of the Union Pacific.

President Elihu Smith, of the Oregon Navigation, has obtained an injunction from Judge J. J. Smith, through the direction of the Union Pacific, to prevent the directors from making the proposed issue.

Argument will be heard on Thursday, the day after the election of the Union Pacific.

FOL PLAY FEARED.

Watchman Quackenbush Has Been
Missing Several Days.Traces of a Struggle on a Public Works
Scow.He Has Had Several Encounters with
a Crowd of Roughs.Abram Quackenbush, a watchman employed
on some dredges and diving-boats belonging to
the Department of Public Works at the foot of
West Fifty-first street, has dropped out of sight
as completely as if the earth had swallowed him.

He was night watchman, doing duty from 6 o'clock in the evening until 6 in the morning.

On Tuesday night last Quackenbush left his home, on the southeast corner of One Hundred and Thirty-first street and Sixth avenue, at his usual hour, and in the best of spirits and health.

He arrived at the scows all right, for he was seen to report and was also seen later in the night. He exchanged his good clothes for old ones on arriving at the scow and left them in the cabin.

They were still there when the day watchman came to relieve him, but the owner of the clothes was missing.

He has not been seen since. His relatives and friends have made a careful and exhaustive search of police records, hospitals and the morgue, but not the slightest trace of him has been found.

They have come to the conclusion that he has met with foul play and certain facts give support to this theory.

When the workmen arrived at the dredging scow on Thursday morning and did not find Quackenbush about, they did not think much of the matter until evidence of a struggle on board one of the scows met their eyes.

Tobacco was found scattered around the deck, which was scratched and covered with dirt. A small box was missing. This was found under a dock later in the day.

These circumstances, coupled with the knowledge that Quackenbush had had frequent rows with the gang of toughs who infest the river front, have forced his friends to believe that he was foully dealt with.

More than once he came home and related how the roughs had forced themselves aboard of the scow and either demanded money or waited to sleep there.

Matters became so serious to Quackenbush that he purchased a revolver, but on the night of his disappearance he left it home by some oversight.

He was an expert swimmer, and would not have drowned had he accidentally fallen into the river.

It is not believed that he is on a spree, for he had no money, and there is three weeks' pay awaiting him at the Public Works office.

He is believed to have been killed by the roughs who were waiting for him at the foot of the West Forty-seventh street station, and they are trying to solve the mystery.

His body was found in the river, and was 5 feet 2 inches tall. He wore gray side whiskers, mustache and hair and was slightly bald.

His chin was clean shaven, and he had a cast in his right eye. He was sixty-two years old and married, having a family of six daughters.

Amateur Baseball Notes.

At Leo Tuck's Quackenbush defeated the Rinkles by 3 to 2. The features of the game were a three-base hit by Ben Laska, of the Rinkles, and a home run by Quackenbush.

At the Huntington by 10 to 6. The features of the game were a home run by Thompson and a home run by Quackenbush.

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CRUSHED IN THE RUINS.

Tacoma Workmen Meet Violent
Deaths in a Terrible Storm.Five Bodies Already Taken from a Build-
ing Which Blew Down.The Owner of the Structure Was Killed
with His Men.TACOMA, W. T., May 14.—The city is in gloom
over a frightful catastrophe which came on the
wing of yesterday's storm.

When the storm broke over the town last evening twenty men were pushing work on a new building which Walker Bates was having constructed under his own direction.

The storm was accompanied by a heavy wind, and as it struck the building the structure shook to its very foundations, and then, yielding to the blow, fell in a mass of ruins.

In the midst of the debris were buried the workmen.

The crash of the falling building attracted everybody within hearing and an alarm sent out at once brought many more people to the scene.

Willing hands were quickly at work to rescue the living and bring out the bodies of the dead.

First to be reached was the crushed and lifeless form of Walker Bates, the owner and builder of the fallen structure.

Mr. Bates' son-in-law, W. H. Snell, the Tacoma City Marshal, was also in the ruins and was taken out seriously injured.

Others found dead were a workman named McDonald and three not yet identified.

Rev. W. A. Mackay, pastor of the Presbyterian Church, was badly hurt. He had stepped within the building to get out of the rain.

The building was a frame structure, three stories high, and made such a pile of debris that not all of it has yet been overhauled.

At the hour when this despatch is sent the groans of workmen still held beneath the mass can be heard by those working over the ruins.

It is not known whether more than five were killed.

LABEE'S LIFE AT STAKE.

TRIAL OF THE MAN WHO CUT UP HIS
WIFE WITH A RAZOR.

LABEE, charged with the murder of his wife, Catherine, was resumed this morning before Judge Dickson, English and Warren, in the court-house.

The prisoner was present and seemed less nervous than yesterday. Further testimony was introduced showing that Labee's treatment of his wife had been so bad that she was compelled to leave him.

Afterwards he sought reconciliation. She refused, and on the 29th of February last went with him to the house of Mrs. Martha Schumaker, in Chestnut street.

There they quarreled, after having had some refreshment. The quarrel was on account of her final decision not to live with him again.

She stabbed her repeatedly after having had some refreshment. The quarrel was on account of her final decision not to live with him again.

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RIDING 3,000 MILES.

On Horseback All the Way from
Harlem to San Francisco.Capt. Platt and Mr. Allen Began Their
Great Feat To-Day.Thirty Miles a Day and No Linger-
ing Until the Golden Gate Is Reached.At 6 o'clock this morning a stableman at the
West End stables of William Dean in One Hun-
dred and Twenty-fifth street, dressed an Amer-
ican and the rearing figure of William Allen and
Prof. E. H. Platt, or Capt. Dick Platt, as he is
generally known, of the West End Riding
School.

They had set out for a horseback ride which was to end at the Golden Gate, and there was gathered at the stables a score of Harlemites, friends of the excursionists, come to see them.

Mr. Allen rode a buckskin horse and Capt. Platt a black. They were old travellers, purchased for the occasion. Each rider was provided with a rubber blanket, a pair of riding boots and a pair of socks. They were dressed in riding coats, buckskin trousers and high-top riding boots with spurs.

The party of riders rode down through Central Park by the west side, then through Eighth avenue, Hudson and Desbrosses streets to the ferry, which was reached at 8.30.

Good-byes were said, and the horsemen rode on a ferryboat to New York City, where they were met by a party of friends.

They began their long journey immediately on landing in Jersey City, passing through Newark across the bridge to New York City, where they will rest in hotel.

They will travel in a party of thirty miles a day, never resting more than one night in a place.

This route will take them through Columbus, O., Indianapolis, Ind., Hanover, Mo., Leavenworth, Kan., Denver, Salt Lake City and the alkali desert of Utah, and Carson City, Nev., where they expect to reach in October.

Mr. Allen is a proprietor of Hotel Hamilton. He has been in ill health for many months. Recently he became ill with a windfall and he was killed.

His physician prescribed saddle rides, and Mr. Allen has ridden on every road about New York City for several years.

He is fifty-eight years of age, but has a horse like a centaur.

The excursion will be joined by Mrs. Allen and Mr. Platt at San Francisco. The ladies will leave New York in September, consuming a month in a railway journey across the continent.

Prof. Zulloff will look after the pupils of Capt. Platt's riding school during the absence of the latter.

THE STRIKES SPREAD.

Like an Insurrection Is the Ger-
man Labor Trouble.

(BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.)
LONDON, May 14.—The strikes are spreading
through Germany like an insurrection.

They break out every day after city in the north-
west, and the number of trades affected
is rapidly increasing.

Even in Berlin, under the eyes of the Kaiser, labor is becoming insubordinate.

The German labor movement is momentarily
expected, as the employees have been in con-
sultation all night and are making arrangements
for a general strike if their demands are not
complied with.

Twenty drivers were discharged yesterday for
refusing to work at present wages.

Unusual and widespread is this uprising of
labor that the Government seems to be at a loss
how to meet it.

PRICE ONE CENT.

LAST EDITION
MARRIED AT LAST.Blanche Roqueulan Gets a Husband
After a 6,000-Mile Chase.Romantically Wedded at the City Hall
This Afternoon.A Month Ago the Bride Had the
Groom Arrested for Theft.

A very romantic marriage was performed by Judge Ehrlich, in Part III. of the City Court, this afternoon.

The bride is one of the most persistent women living.

She figured in the courts less than a month ago as accusing the bridegroom of stealing 8,000 francs from her.

She had chased an unwilling bridegroom over six thousand miles before she finally prevailed on him to be her worse half.

The contracting parties were Mrs. Blanche Roqueulan, nee Bru, of Paris, France, and Oscar W. Beckman, of the same place.

Beckman prevailed on Mrs. Roqueulan to leave her husband about three years ago and go with him to Panama, where she invested her money in a hotel.

Here they lived together as man and wife without the form of marriage having taken place between them.

They prospered, or rather Mrs. Roqueulan did, for the property was hers.

She wanted Beckman to marry her, but the man in the case demurred.

She was persistent, and finally Beckman, rather than marry, deserted her.

Mrs. Roqueulan disposed of her property in Panama and followed her runaway lover.

Through Central America, Mexico and the United States she kept on his trail until she brought him to earth in this city.

She found him at a second-class hotel in Pearl street, and there lived with him for three or four days.

Being pressed to make good a promise of marriage, Beckman again refused and sought safety in flight.

The little Frenchwoman then had him arrested on the charge of stealing \$8,000 francs from her clothing.

This was only about a month ago.

Beckman was arraigned in Essex Market Police Court, before Justice Duffy.

On awaiting to make good his promise of marriage, Mrs. Roqueulan withdrew her charge against her lover and he was discharged.

Instead of marrying the woman, however, Beckman again took to his heels and started for the Western world.

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